

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MERCANTILE AFFAIRS AND USEFUL READING.

**EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.**

NO. 3.

written that their blood was transmitted  
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written that their blood was transmitted without their virtues? and of their spirit, that the "grace of the fashion of it perisheth?"

The last Congress gave to the people of the South a fair field, and the Abolitionists have thrown down the glove upon it.

Who in all the South will take it up?  
It is my deliberate conviction that the fate of the South is to be decided with the Kansas issue. If Kansas becomes a free State, slave property will decline to half its present value in Missouri as soon as the fact is determined. Then Abolitionism will become the prevailing sentiment. So with Arkansas, so with Texas.

While we are thus decreasing in political power, the North will increase. War with England is now desired by Seward, who is the most dangerous man in America. And why? To exhaust the South of men and money, and with our treasure to acquire Canada as freesoil territory; and then with freesoil power thus augmented, to reduce the South to provincial dependence. And thus far war would be popular. The West is always ready for war. They have ten upon it, and are out of danger. War enhances the value of all their products—grain, bacon, horses, beef. Their women and children are so far in the interior as

to be at all times secured, and their young men are warlike by nature. Nor would its advocates be few even in the South Atlantic States which would be devastated by the enemy. Popular orators might be heard at every courthouse in our State raising the cry "to arms!" who woe about now as though they never heard of Kansas. May they not hear of it when it is too late.

dollar per head on each negro in the State and applied the amount to the transportation of armed emigrants to Kansas, the people would have sustained the Delegates and the funds would have wrought more good towards strengthening our institutions if thus applied, than if the harbor of Charleston was crowded with steamships, and every village in the State had its armory with a capulo on the top.

The election of Mr. Banks as Speaker of our House will precipitate the Kansas issue. The Abolitionists are emboldened here and everywhere.

days there will be a proclamation from the President relative to Kansas; and that in

sixty days afterwards there will also be a proclamation pertaining to the same matter, by the Governor of South Carolina.

I tell you that the battle of the Constitution against Fanaticism is to be fought on the soil of Kansas.

Let our young men wake from their lethargy. Let them organize in companies in every District. A regiment of a thousand men, under the command of

Let our people out understand the Kansas issue, and they will meet it with alacrity. Let them but see that every dollar expended in Kansas, and every blow there

struck is in defence of their homes and firesides, and they will come up to the mark like men. They have been confused by the thrusts at the Kansas-Nebraska bill, indiscreetly made in our own State and the taunts of squatter sovereignty. The bill is not as I would have it in every respect but it is a good bill for the South; for under it we can go with our property, where

before we could not go. Let the theorists forget their theories and practise what is practicable. Every dollar expended in this cause by our people, is as "bread cast upon the waters." Those of you who see the points of the case should at once

set the ball in motion. If you cannot a  
with much concert at first, go to work in  
dividually. Present a subscription list to  
every man you meet who owns a single  
slave. Let others do likewise. A long  
step will thus be taken towards performing

Col. J. D. Wilson of our State arrived this morning, and tells me that the people in his region are becoming alive to the issue. He has pledged himself to arm and transport five determined young fellows

The route to Kansas is via Nashville from which point it is but six days journey to the promised land.


Now, my friends, I am about to speak of beauty when it exercises almost unlimited control over the hearts of men. It is

when it is concentrated in lovely women—when it flashes from her dark eye—when it lurks in her raven ringlets—when it mingles with the rose of her cheek and the lily of her brow. By its kings have been brought up their narrow bones at the feet of their throes—warriors have been spurred on the battle, and kept from it by having their hearts wrapt in fetters of a golden tresse—young bipeds tigers have been transmagnified into peaceable lambs, and their blood-thirsty appetites for ever allayed. But, my young friends, you must also beware of women. She is a snake

has the power to charm such fledglings as you; and when you are once captivated, you are a gone case. The delicious poison which you drink from her eyes acts as stupefying opiate to your reason and lets the pleasure rush recklessly into the wilds of unrestraint. I admire a pretty female face and figure as much as any one; but unless they are adorned by the flummery of fashion and fancy shops—unless the heart is a casket for the gems of purity and truth—

has the power to charm such fledglings as you; and when you are once captivated, you are a gone case. The delicious poison which you drink from her eyes acts as stupefying opiate to your reason and lets the pleasure rush recklessly into the wilds of unrestraint. I admire a pretty female face and figure as much as any one; but unless they are adorned by the flummery of fashion and fancy shops—unless the heart is a casket for the gems of purity and truth—they never can catch this old bird. O, my friends! the real queen of beauty is Miss Morality. Court her as much as you like; but don't set up after midnight to do it—walk in her garden, and call the flowers of peace and contentment—tread upon her trail even to the dividing line between time and eternity, and you will pay the debt of nature respectfully, and in the full hope of a glorious reward. So note it! he!

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 Judge Joles recently delivered the following charge to the jury, in the case of Elgin Church, for stealing:

"Jury, you can go out, and don't show your ugly mugs till you find a verdict; if you can't find one of your own, get the one the last jury used."

The jury retired, and after an absence of fifteen minutes, returned with a verdict of—

"Suicide in the ninth degree and fourth

Judge Jones then pronounced upon Elgin Church this sentence:

"Elgin Church, stand up and face the music. You are found guilty of suicide for stealing. Now this court sentences you to pay a fine of two shillings, to shave your head with a bayonet in the barracks, and if you try to cave in the head of any of the jury, you'll catch thunder. You fate

will be a warning to others; and in conclusion, may Heaven have mercy on you, Sheriff, get me a pint of red eye; I'm thirsty."

The light is bad, mine eyes is dim,  
I scarce can see to read dish him.

The Clerk supposing it was the first  
stanza of the hymn, struck up to the tune  
of common metre.

The old parson, took somewhat aback

The clerk; still thinking it a combination  
of the couplet, finished in the proceeding  
strain.

I think the devil's in you all—  
But vash no hymn to sing at all!

“Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in a pulpit, do you mean by that that you preached?”

“No sir, I held the light for the man that did it!”

“Ah! the court understood you different.”

"No sir, I only throwed a little light on it."

"No levity, Mr. Smith. Crier, wipe your nose, and call the next witness."


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"I hope you will be able to support me," said a young lady, while walking out of the court.

The captain, being of a man of original turn of mind, says to the young lady—  
"Jump overboard, and marry the man who jumps after you."  
The young lady, struck with the idea, and being fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had a boat ready and manned, in case of accident.

Says the captain—  
 "Take the dry one."  
 And the young lady did, and married him.

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 One who claims to be a judge of swine says  
 "Last spring I bought a little pig from

A facetious gentleman traveling in the interior of the State, on arriving at a lodging place in the evening, was met by the ostler, whom he thus addressed:

"Boy, extricate that quadruped from the vehicle, stabulate him, denote him an adequate supply of nutritious aliment—and when the aurora of morn shall again illumine the horizon, let him be ready to start."

The boy not understanding a word, ran into the house, saying, "Master, here's Duchman wants to see you."

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A few nights ago, Bodkin, who had been out taking his glass and pipe, o

going home late, borrowed an umbrella and when his wife's tongue loosened, he sat up in bed and suddenly spread out *parapluie*.

"What are you going to do with that thing?" said his wife.

"Why, my dear, I expected a very heavy storm to night, and so I came prepared in less than two minutes Mrs. Bodkin was

**A COMPANION.**—A pleasant, cheerful wife, is a rainbow set in the sky, whose colors her husband's mind is tossed with storm and tempests but a dissatisfied and "fretful" wife in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who delight to torture lo-

By A PRINTER—*Old Maids*: "Lean" and "batter types" of the "font"; the "impressions" won't "take," and having "run out" of "em-braces," their "cases" might be "improved" by "distributing" a few "small caps."

"Well if I had my choice, I should not  
for a bedstead!"

February; as it contains only twenty eight days.

What fish have their eyes nearest together?

The smallest.

"Anything to please the child,

the nurse said when she let the baby crawl out the third story window.